

Ny!

SAUCERS SPACE & SCIENCE

REVISITED



Our Earth may look somewhat like Mars from up in space

CANADIAN METEOR CRATER LOCATIONS

Ever since the U.S. Mariner space vehicles photographed the planet Mars and showed a crater-ridden surface of the areas surveyed, and the Orbiter satellites revealed many more craters on the other side of the moon, we wondered what our Earth would look like if viewed under similar circumstances.

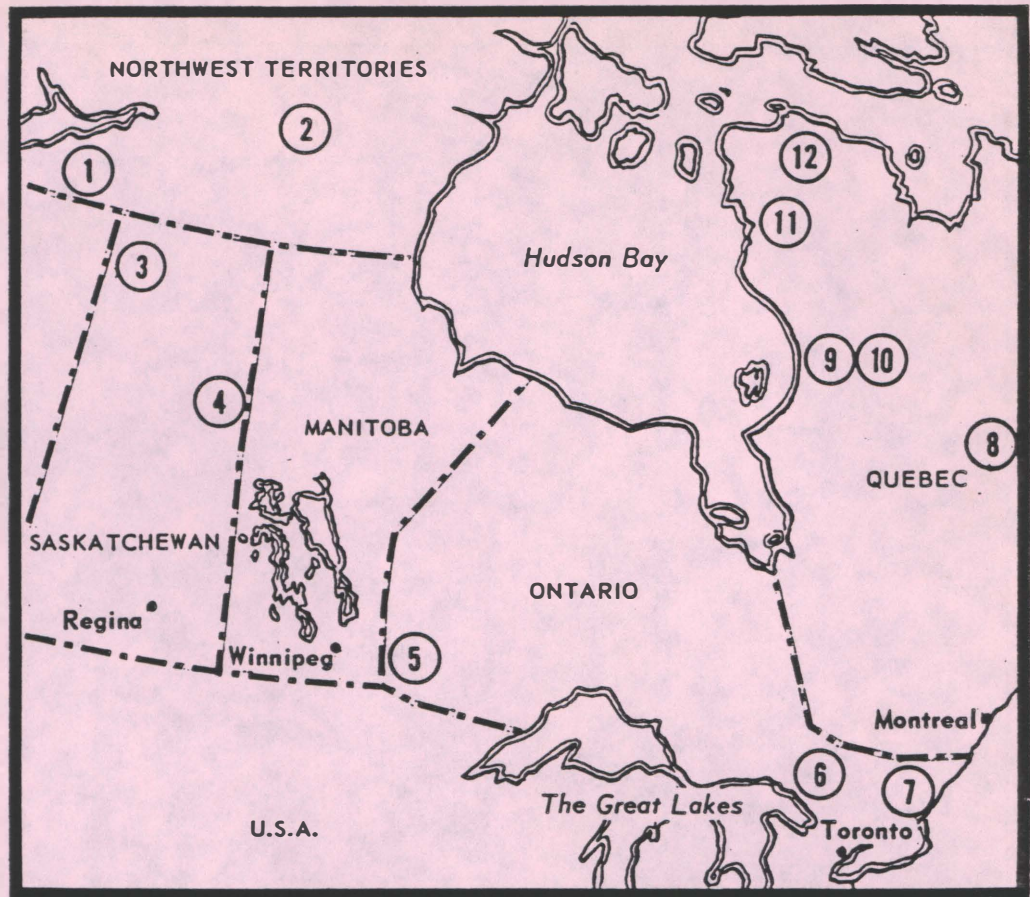
For our story, we will take the area in which we live, the more or less central part of Canada.

To our surprise we found that there are a dozen craters of possible meteoric origin. The reason is that these 12 craters show a 'shock formation' which would have been caused by a meteor impact. There are other craters but nothing definite is known about them at this time.

The craters are still noticeable since time and weather conditions have not completely obliterated them. A total of 29 crater sights have been located through aerial photography which may have been created by impact of meteors.

Long ago, it is said a gigantic meteor crashed into what is now known as Hudson Bay which produced a 300-mile-wide crater. The large circular curve on the bay's eastern edge as seen on the map will give you an idea as to the crater's size. Scientists say that 75 million meteors hit the Earth daily. If it wasn't for Earth's atmosphere, we might very well look like the Moon and Mars. Fortunately for us, most burn up in the atmosphere before reaching the ground.

Here is a list of prominent



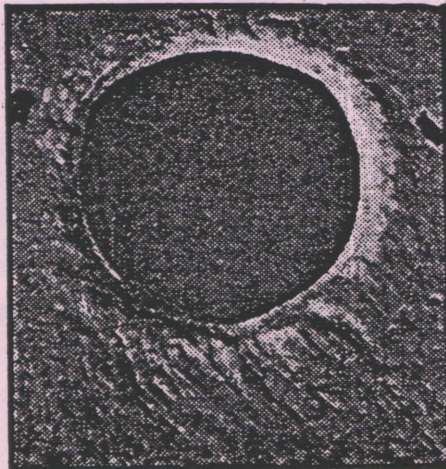
Impact craters:

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Pilot Lake | 7. Holleford |
| 2. Nicholson Lake | 8. Manicouagan Lake |
| 3. Carswell Lake | 9. W. Clearwater Lake |
| 4. Deep Bay | 10. E. Clearwater Lake |
| 5. West Hawk Lake | 11. Lac Couture |
| 6. Brent | 12. Chubb (New Quebec Crater) |

Last August 20, a sizeable meteor flamed to earth near Prince George, B.C. Seismographs registered impact shocks about 11 p.m. at Mica Creek, Penticton, Fort St. John and at Yellowknife, N.W.T.

A witness, Lloyd Bowden, 51, said it would be almost impossible to try and pinpoint the landing site of the meteor because of the vast amount of timber in the area. It is estimated that the object weighed between two and 20 tons.

The photograph at left shows an aerial view of the Chubb crater which is two miles in diameter. On September 28, 1969, an object, split into three pieces and hit the ground with a thunderous explosion in northern Victoria's farming belt in Australia. Another huge meteor created sonic booms on Jan. 4, 1970 over Oklahoma and was found on a road near Lost City, Oklahoma.



EDITORIAL

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Reviewing the back issues of Saucers, Space and Science, we came across a number of stories that were worth retelling again.

In our estimation they are as good today as they were fourteen years ago when we published our last issue in 1972.

In fact, there were too many for one new edition, so we have a sister publication to complement this one. It's called THE BEST OF SS&S. If you like this one, you'll most likely approve of its companion.

If you'd like to comment on anything, write to me: Gene Duplantier, 17 Shetland Street, Willowdale, Ontario, Canada, M2M 1X5

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The Silver Thread

It apparently comes from nowhere and leads to nowhere...and yet it is very much there, a "silver thread" in the sky.

The thread, or wire, or whatever it is, has been suspended over the home of Mr. and Mrs. A.P. Smith, 85 Forest Ave., Caldwell, N.J., since Sunday, and no one has yet solved the mystery of it all. Not Mrs. Smith, or her neighbors, nor the Caldwell police department who have sent men out twice to track the wire but have yet to come up with the beginning and end of it all.

Sometimes you see it. Sometimes you don't. It depends on how the sunlight strikes it. But it is no illusion. Too many people - including policemen and reporters have caught sight of it to deny its existence. To some it looks like a strand from a giant cobweb stretching off into the clouds. Mrs. Smith says jokingly (she hopes) that it might be a direct line from the Martians. Someone said it could be a line dropped from the blimp that was cruising through West Essex skies. (Note: the Good-year blimp was cruising the N.Y.-N.J. area this summer.)

It looks rigid, as if it were a wire, not a string. It appears silver when the sunlight strikes it. On Monday it hung about 150 feet above the houses on Forest Avenue and Hillside Avenue. By Tuesday, it seemed limper to Mrs. Smith and other observers, as if one of its ends - wherever that is, had loosened. It also seemed lower in the sky. The Caldwell police tried to trace it on Monday, found signs of it up Hillside and down toward West

Caldwell, but lost it in the clouds before tracking down the origins. They looked again on Tuesday with the same nebulous results.

The mystery of the silver thread among the clouds has yet to be solved. It all looks perfectly innocent and harmless - but where does it come from, where does it go, and why? (The Progress, Aug. 6, 1970, Caldwell, N.J. Credit: John A. Keel, N.Y., N.Y.)

FOLLOWUP TO ABOVE STORY...by John A. Keel...

Dr. Berthold Schwarz and other investigators in the area visited the Smith family and viewed the hanging "silver thread". It was visible periodically throughout the month of August. Since it remained stationary, dangling from the clear sky, it could not have been attached to a renegade kite or balloon.

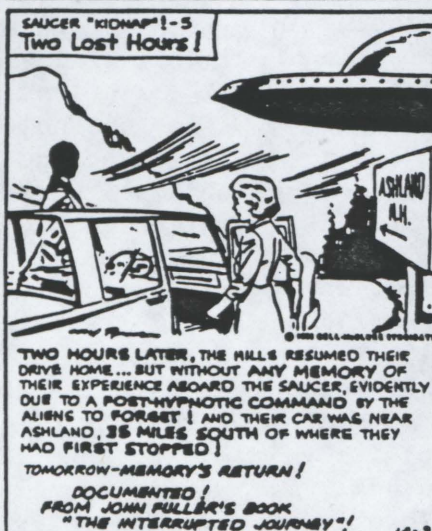
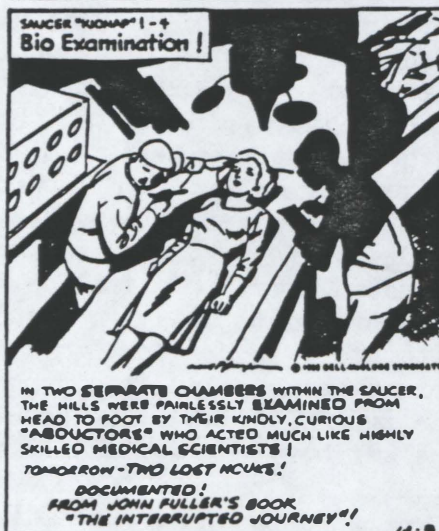
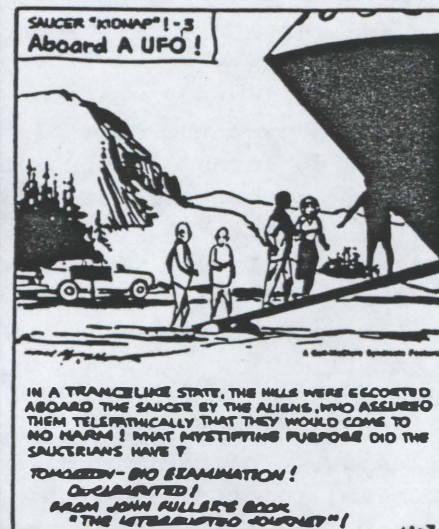
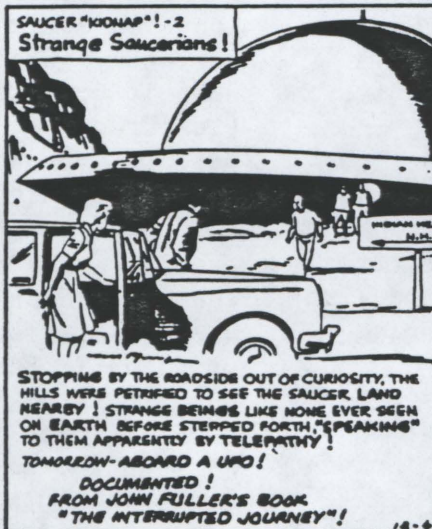
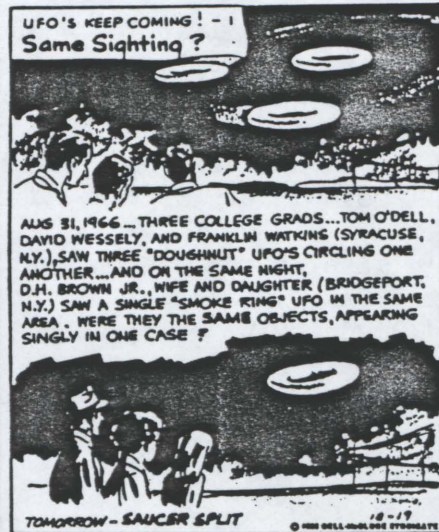
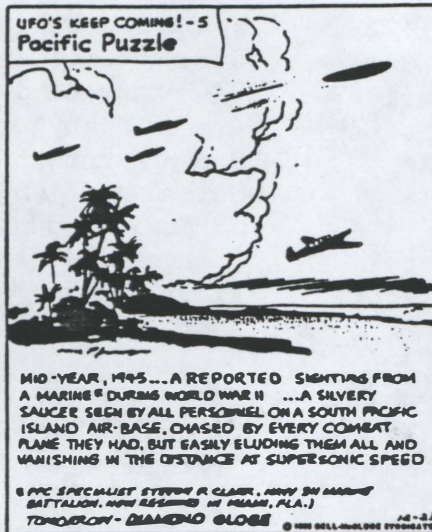
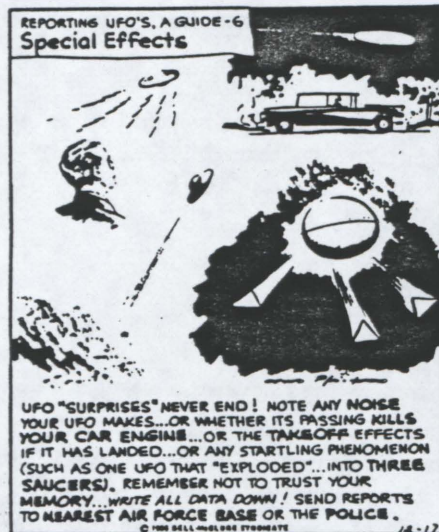
On the afternoon of Monday, Aug. 31, 1970, Mrs. Smith heard a "loud thunderclap which she attributed to a jet breaking the sound barrier", according to Dr. Schwarz. Simultaneous with that a window fan fell out of her second floor window (first time for such) and shortly thereafter she noted that the string-whatsit had fallen to the ground. As promised on 8/28 she obtained a specimen for me and then phoned the police according to her previous agreement... They came at 3:30 a.m. to take the stuff remaining on the ground away." (My italics. JAK)

The substance proved to be nylon fishline. We visited a kite store in New York to compare it with the strings being sold. It did not match any of the types available. It is quite stiff, more like a fiber from a plastic broom, and is translucent. The terrain involved rules out simple explanations, such as something dangling from the roof of a taller building.

Our Space Age

By OTTO BINDER

is a syndicated daily newspaper feature and there are indications that it will soon be reproduced in single sheet form of 6 pictures each, also in bound form and a probable YEARBOOK to be printed annually so that a continuing "library" will be possible for UFO devotees. It will be printed by Palmer Publications. Below are panels from the forthcoming series.



Monster sightings in Alabama caves

By Peter and Paul Blechinger
as told to Norman Weis

There are many caves in Alabama and many are quite near Huntsville. The story begins when the farmers find that they've been losing cattle. In the last three years they estimated their losses to be over 150 head of cattle. Naturally they figured there were rustlers and enlisted the law along with their own group to find out where the cattle were going. **THE RESULTS WERE FRIGHTENING.**

The sheriff and deputies were called in and plans were made to apprehend the marauders. Watches were set in hopes that they would find out what was going on. No attempts were made to steal cattle in the daytime.... it was always at night. As time went by.... they caught a fleeting glimpse of the marauders who seemed to have no trouble in vaulting fences no matter how high. In the meantime, saucers or discs were seen many times and were seen to land on both hilltops and flat land. When investigators went to the area, nothing was ever found and no trace of landings could be noted. Our guess on this would be that there were underground installations involving elevators that lowered, surface ground with its bushes etc., included. When the saucer was lowered, the elevator with its surface camouflage was not noticeable.

To get back to the cattle rustling, finally the night guards were able to catch the culprits in the act of killing the cattle and shot at them. Much to the consternation of the guards, the bullets had no effect on these beings.

The beings were described as being about 4-feet tall and weighing about 400 lbs. They were endowed with great strength and their bodies were covered with hair...no clothes.

Their strength was so great that they were able to kill the cattle and drag them over the fences

with no apparent trouble into their caves.

They were followed by the sheriff and deputies plus police dogs but did not go far into the caves, not knowing what they would be getting into. They shone their bright lights into the cave and could see the pairs of eyes of these beings staring at them from all areas.

There were many cattle carcasses on the cave floor and the stench was unbearable. It was felt that a strong light was the farmer's and sheriff's only protection as they entered the caves and that these beings were completely blinded by light and were able to come out only at night.

Their footprints were unusual...being only about eight inches long with toe marks, but the width was wider than would be expected with a big ball-like print... more like an animal.

Shades of the Abominable Snowman!!! We have had reports of strange beings in Tibet; the Sasquatch of Washington and Oregon areas; Bigfoot of Northern California; large hairy beings in the Brooks-ville, Florida area and Tamiami Trail; reports from Pennsylvania; from Presque Isle; and from many other parts of the world.

And this is where I will leave you with the fantastic story of the **MONSTERS IN THE ALABAMA CAVES.**

Perhaps I will be able to give you a sequel to this story to let you know what the final result was.

Will they now move out and leave Alabama?

Will the law devise some way to do away with these beings?

Will there be much violence?

Will there be resentment and repercussions? Only the future will tell.

NOTE: Both Peter and Paul are lecturers and researchers on UFOs and are now in the Armed Forces.



True experiences

By Walter Howard

At the age of 18, I was working on the railroad in West Virginia. My foreman was an Italian named Pete Genenetti. The railroad was one belonging to the Mace Lumber Co.

Pete and I started off walking to Hacker Valley to the head office to collect our pay. On getting our pay we decided to go to Summersville, three days walk from Hacker Valley. We started up Wolf Hill. After crossing Wolf Hill we started up Brown's Mountain. About halfway up Brown's Mountain it started to get dark. We were on an old dirt switchback turnpike road.

While walking up the road we noticed a flash of white light in the sky. Pete said a storm was coming. On reaching the second switchback of this road, we saw three or four lights hovering just above the ground to one side of the road. One looked like a lantern light, smoky yellow. Another one was bright flame, looked like a gas flame. Another one looked bluish.

We passed two of them. Pete looked at the next one ahead of us and stopped in the road. He crossed himself and said "Mama Mia!" He swore the devil was around. With that he turned and ran back down the mountain the way we had come.

I went on past the other lights. After passing them I heard voices jabbering, but could not understand a word they said. I kept moving. I heard voices all the way to the top of the mountain. It was about one hour from the time I first heard the voices till I reached the top of the mountain. There were lights up in the air all this time, moving about. When I reached the top of the mountain, about fifty feet from where I stood one light fell to the ground and exploded. Just before it exploded it made a humming sound while passing through the air. As this light exploded, the other lights disappeared.

Needless to say, I kept going out of there.

On relating my story to Roy and Upton Mace, bosses of the Mace Lumber Co., I was of course not believed. I also related this to Floyd Mace who ran the Post Office in Hacker Valley, and to Outis Jurden.

I did not see Pete again for two years after that. I wish to state that I have never at any time in my life drank anything containing alcohol, nor taken dope, nor smoked anything. So I was not under the influence of anything. Also these lights could not have been "swamp gas" as there were no swamps in that area.

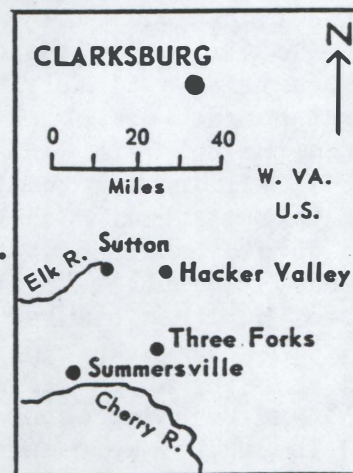
Another time, two fellows and myself were walking to Cherry River, the Boone Lumber Co. to look for work, at Three Forks, W.Va. We were passing through a cleared meadow with no trees or any buildings, etc. nearby. Suddenly, a voice called, real loudly, "Hey Howard, wait there". We all looked around and saw nothing and no one. I said, "What the hell do you want?" The other guys got scared and ran. One fellow jumped over a barbed wire fence and tore the seat out of his pants. I never found out what the voice belonged to.

One night my cousin (Walter Koger) and I decided to go to a dance. Some men at a lumber camp told us not to go because some enemies were going to be there but we started to go anyway. The moon was shining and we saw a dog that came up to my belt buckle in height. He stood in front of us and I went to pat him and my hand went right through him. My cousin took a kick at him and his foot went right through him too. We climbed a steep bank along the Elk River and the dog barred his teeth, growling. Then the dog vanished before our eyes. We turned around and went back home. The next day we heard that three guys were killed at the dance in a gunfight.

These were things that happened to me personally, but the following happened to neighbors.

Two ladies were walking from Granry's Creek to Sutton and saw a light in the sky. They were approaching a little hill in the road and to the left, up on the hill, off the road, they saw what looked like a green dragon with fire coming out of its nose and mouth. They screamed and ran.

My wife, Joan, wished to add something here. One of her contacts who calls himself Osiris, dictated this bit in a recent communication. "Big beast of Saturn with its chisel-pointed claws, is sometimes seen at night time and dawn by motorists on Earth highways. It is flown here by humanoid occupants of low-level saucer activities in scare period. It is unusable, but bumptious for scaring motorists by Milky Way starlight".

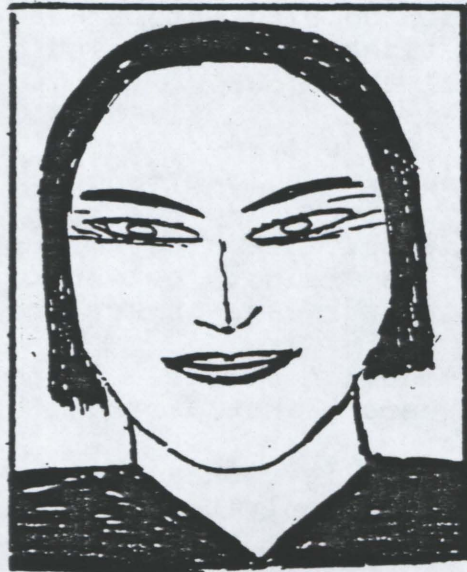


Toronto woman has "space contact"

By Joan Howard

Prior to July 1968 I had no interest in or knowledge of UFOs, never read a book on them, and was unaware there were any books on them. Also, I do not read science fiction, I prefer Gothic mysteries. So my initial contact was a shock. It took me about three weeks to realize what had happened. Having always been "psychic", astral trips are not new to me, but this one was unlike any of them.

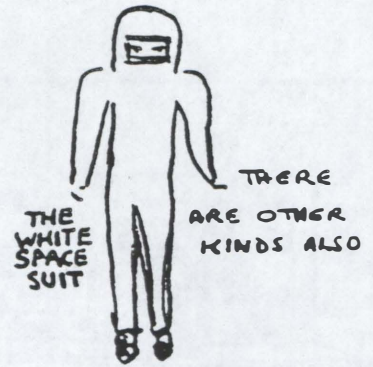
A barren terrain (seen many times since)- what appeared to be (and is) a military base...people in space suits (either thin atmosphere or no atmosphere) all busy around the place. I was introduced to one who appeared to be an officer of some kind...had a long conversation about ethics, politics, religion etc. I became aware that my physical body back here was being worked over by some kind of ray...became physically awake and it was so. This ray centered in my head. I could even hear it. For several nights about the same time this ray came. The third night a voice came with it telling me not to fight it but to relax and learn how to use the power it brought. The next night both voice and vision came...my intellectual friend I met on the trip. He has been my contact since. (see illustration at left).



FRONT VIEW OF BLACK CLOTH UNIFORM HEADGEAR



BLACK UNIFORM



THE WHITE SPACE SUIT

THERE ARE OTHER KINDS ALSO

We are very close friends. He has shown me the beauty and wonder of the universe. Along with spacecraft, land vehicles, their uniforms (see drawings at top right), civilian clothes, gadgets, the insides of large spaceships with wall panels full of instruments (bottom left) controls, dials etc.

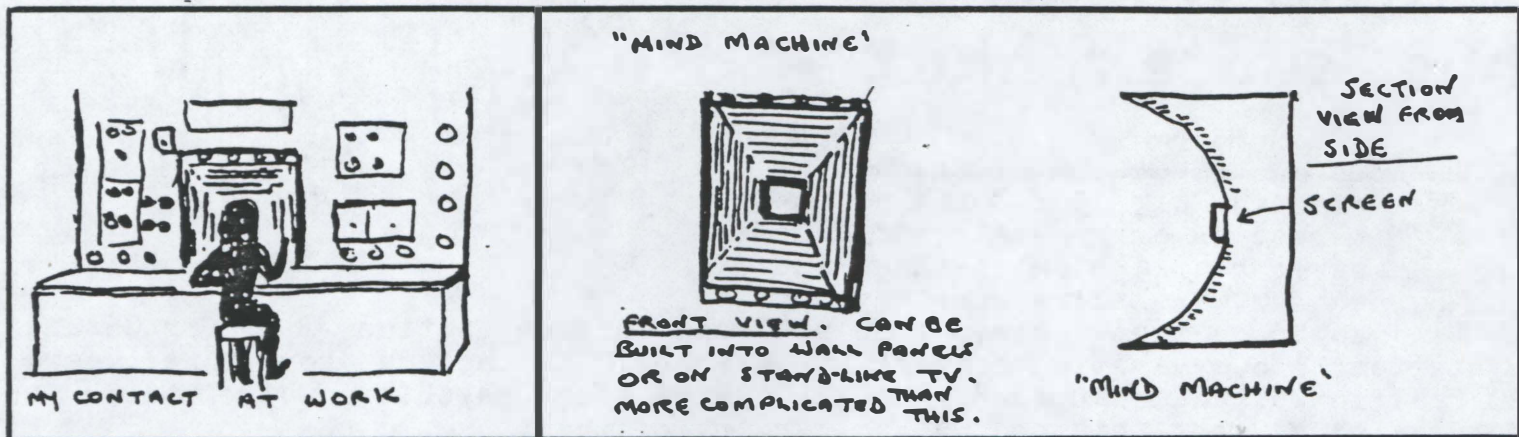
He also got me to study physics and astronomy so I would understand what he was talking about. He even tested me on this and still does sometimes.

One important rig which I nicknamed the "Mind Machine", (lower right drawings) looks like a weird TV set. This electronic marvel can be used to contact, also "pick up" minds of both intelligent and primitive life forms. One of my contact's jobs is to use this rig to locate life in space. By this instrument he can tell what type of life is on a given planet. Also this rig can "process" (his words) minds and can produce "mind-pictures" (my words).

These show what type of mental make-up or personality, etc. a life form has. I don't know how it works and don't pretend to know. These people have discovered how to manipulate thoughtwaves. I could describe this more but there are other things.

This rig was used on me till I was used to communicating with my contact by ordinary telepathy. Whatever he is doing while he is contacting me or just thinking about me unconsciously, I see him doing it. I see him working, writing and studying our languages. One time I saw him cut his finger while using tools. Another time I saw him washing his hair which they wear quite long. He also sees me this way.

He puts on his radio or record player and lets me listen to their music. Some of it is beautiful. One piece is the most beautiful unearthly thing I



ever heard. It is a sort of short symphony of a spaceship soaring into space and all the beauty of space. I have heard this several times and have asked him to play it for me. They also have a type of jazz all their own.

Although much of this contact is personal, not all of it is so pleasant. He tells me there are two groups in his world or part of the universe, something like the Commies and the Free world here. One group are cold-blooded fanatics with all the advantages of a superior science and technology to help them. They have no sympathetic regard for us or anyone else. The other group are the "good guys" and are the opposite. These two groups are not just one or two races, but are composed of individuals from all their races, as are our own groups.

He has shown me aerial photographs taken of North American cities. Both sides have the Mind Machine. The implications of this where planet Earth is concerned is obvious.

I believe they have a base in our solar system but I believe they originate elsewhere in our galaxy. Maybe outside our galaxy. They only tell me what they figure I ought to know.

My contact and his immediate associates appear to be a research team. At first they showed great interest in our flora and fauna, but they have other interests which I am not sure about. I think in general they are interested in all forms of life and what makes it tick.

I believe his people use telepaths and ESP-ers for special jobs, like his.

I have also heard many times their language, some words of which I have written down. Also I've seen their writing or printing. I have discovered both language and writing are closely related to the language and writing of ancient MU. The writing is very similar to the heirarchical alphabet of MU. I was led to this.

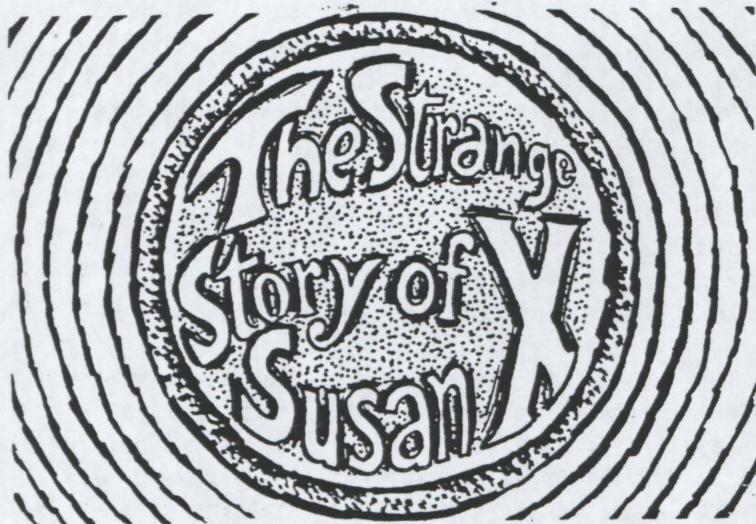
My contact has black hair; white-golden skin; long, slightly slanting eyes which sometimes look darker, sometimes lighter. Also their eyes can alter and send out light rays. On him it is very attractive. On his superior officer it is scary. A lady scientist at the research center has brown hair, very slanting eyes. It is not always possible to tell the exact color of their eyes. The slant is different to our own Oriental slant. Their eyes are bigger.

They are of average Earth height, 5'6" to 6'. My contact is about 5'8". I am 5'2½" and he is taller than me.

I am awake when he talks to me or shows me things. We talk any time of the day or night, but it is easier in the middle of the night when things are quiet. The visions, etc. I receive at night when I can close my eyes. Also sometimes in the daytime if I can lay down. I have also met him several times on astral trips since the first one. Once he came right to my apartment. He is a whiz on this type of stuff. This has been a brief resume of events.

On November 10, 1971, Susan "X" was the prime guest on the Alan Douglas show on WKYC radio, Cleveland, Ohio. Other guests were Earl Neff, Larry Moyers and Melville Raul.

Susan, an RN (registered nurse) has been interested in ufology for the past 10 years. Her sister had several UFO sightings but had not seen any herself and that brings us to...



When some mighty strange things started to happen to Susan and some friends, she began a diary in 1964 and since then placed it in a bank vault for safekeeping. She felt that Earl Neff was the only one she could tell her story to and got the diary to read to him when she phoned him sometime in 1965.

Melville, a handwriting expert, noted that her story is practically illegible, very unlike other notations in the diary relating to other subjects. He also said her writing showed a great deal of emotional turmoil at the time but now shows imagination and stability.

Susan, who was 18 or 19 at the time of her first unusual experience, was coming back from a trip with a friend on July 14, 1963 in a new convertible and travelling about 60 - 65 m.p.h. Suddenly, a man stepped directly in front of the car and was consequently clobbered. They stopped the car, and ran back to the man who was brushing himself off and was apparently uninjured.

They put him in the back seat of the car and headed for the hospital. They asked him why he stepped in front of the car, where he was from and said they would take him home. When they were three miles from the hospital, they turned around and the man was no longer in the car. They came to a screeching halt from a speed of 60 - 65 m.p.h. again. An estimate of car damage to the front end after the accident was a few hundred dollars.

Later on in July, two fellows she knew, Tom and Paul, phoned to take her and a girlfriend named Janice for a ride in the car as

the weather was lovely.

Three hours later, Susan was still waiting at home to be picked up. Then she got a phone call from a booth at a drive-in restaurant. One of the men asked Susan to come and pick them up. She borrowed a girlfriend's car and when she arrived at the restaurant they literally had to be dragged out of the place. They were both dirty and shaking like leaves. Tom was sitting on the curb, very dirty, wouldn't talk and had to be led to the car.

Tom got in Paul's car and followed Susan home. First of all, arriving home, they called Janice and said they would pick her up. They drove into the country and Tom and Paul shakingly told them what had happened. The result was that all four were in a state of shock.

The car was covered with stains and sand of a quartz-like residue unlike anything in the vicinity. They went to a department store and bought a vacuum cleaner. They obtained a full pint of the residue from inside and outside the car but didn't take it to anyone for analysis because they thought no one would believe them.

The whole episode started as follows: The two men were driving over to pick up the girls when all of a sudden, there was the mystery man, dressed like anyone on the street, in the back seat again.

He said no harm would come to them. The next thing they knew they were standing in a desert-like area, a black horizon surrounded by a number of humanoid figures. They heard verbal communication. They were on the alien's planet and they would be returned safely, they were told. The beings were a silvery color, couldn't tell if it was flesh or the suit itself. The leader was the man in the car and he again reminded them they would not be hurt. He wanted to know how we lived, procreated, how people die, why do young children die, why some live to be 110, etc.

Sometime later, Susan encountered the alien on a Sunday picnic. Tom was in the back seat with the lunch basket, Paul and Susan were up front in the car. Tom started stuttering and when Paul and Susan turned around, there was the mystery man sitting next to Tom. Paul stopped the car. The being said something and disappeared three or four minutes later.

One evening Susan was babysitting and a dog started barking. All she could think of was the little man in a pie plate outside.

One time the four of them went to a midway and at 9 p.m. the mystery man appeared behind them on a chair on the ferris

Would you believe?

In 1949, a Navaho Indian named Oge Make paid a visit to the Paiute Indians seeking information about legendary mystery ships of Death Valley. The current news (at the time) regarding flying saucers prompted him to make this visit. His audience with an aged chief of the Paiutes was very rewarding.

The Paiutes had held the Inyo, Panamint and Death Valleys for untold centuries before the coming of the white man. The Paiutes called Death Valley 'Tomesha, The Flaming Land'. "We, the Paiute nation," said the chief, "have known of flying ships for untold generations. We also believe that we know something of the people who fly them. They are called the Hav-Musuvs. When the world was young and this valley which is now dry, parched desert, was a lush, hidden harbor of a blue water sea which stretched from half way up those mountains to the Gulf of California. It is said that the Hav-Musuvs came here in huge rowing-ships. They found great caverns in the Panamints, and in them they built one of their cities. At that time California was the island which the Indians of that state told the Spanish it was, and which they marked so on their maps."

The chief continued, "Living in their hidden city, the Hav-Musuvs ruled the sea with their fast rowing-ships, trading with far-away peoples and bringing strange goods to the great quays said still to exist in these caverns. As untold centuries rolled past, the climate began to change. The water in the lake went down until there was no longer a way to the sea until the day came when only a dry crust was all that remained of the great blue lake. Then the desert came and the Fire-God began to walk across the Tomesha, The Flaming Land. When the Hav-Musuvs could no longer use their rowing-ships, they began to think of other means to reach the world beyond. I suppose that is how it happened. They began to use flying canoes."

"At first they were not large," the chief related, "these silvery ships with wings. They moved with a slight whirring sound and a dipping movement, like an eagle. The passing centuries brought changes. Larger and larger ships, moving always more silently." Oge Make asked the Chief if he believed in the legend and he replied, "Look at that wall of the Panamints. How many giant caverns could open there, being hidden by the lights and shadows of the rocks? How many could open outward or inward and never be seen behind the arrow-like pinnacles before them? How many ships could swoop down like an eagle from the beyond on summer nights when the fires of the furnace-sands have closed away the valley from the eyes of white-man? This has always been a land of mystery. Nothing can change that. Not even white-man with his flying engines, for should they come too close to the wall of the Panamints a sharp wind like the flying arrow can sheer off a wing."

"Tomesha hides its secrets well, even in winter," the chief continued, "but no man can pry into them when the Fire-God draws the hot veil of his breath across the passes. It is still forbidden...Tomesha, Land of The Flaming Earth!" Would You Believe?

By Armand Laprade

STRANGE STORY OF SUSAN "X" (Conclusion)

wheel.

Sometime later, Tom insisted that Susan not see Paul anymore. He had lost interest in going out to places and wanted to break off seeing her anymore. Tom disappeared about five years ago and no one knows where to get in touch with him anymore. Paul is still around.

The mystery man said they were here for observation only. He told them to be very quiet about what they had seen and what they

knew. He said they reveal themselves to certain people to make them aware that they are being observed. They put them under stress situations to see how they would react.

The mystery man was about 5' 11" tall, about 160 pounds, dark hair, light skin, looked like an everyday man-on-the-street, wore a pale shirt, black trousers and shoes.

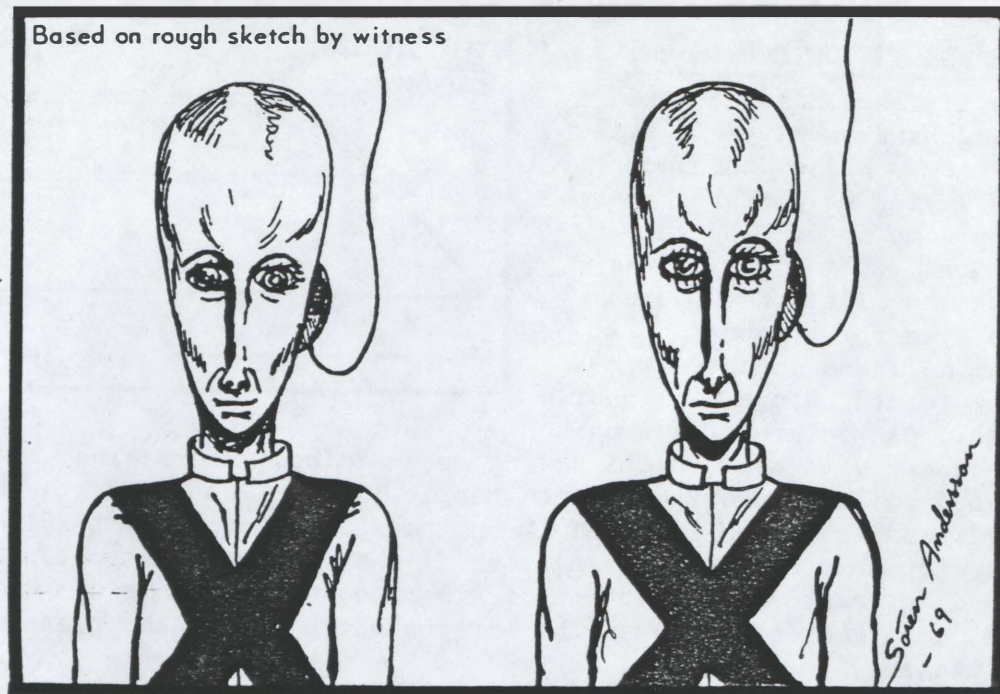
A man phoned into the program to ask Douglas if he believed all this. He replied he believed in what he could see and touch.

Although the story you are about to read is 11 years old, it still remains as Sweden's

STRANGE INCIDENT

By Soren Andersson
(as told to him by
Mr. G. Johansson.)

Based on rough sketch by witness



The incident occurred at the market town of Mariannelund, Smaland in 1959. Mr. Gideon Johansson was employed as chief engineer at the factory of AB Brusafors-Hallefors, and was responsible for the operation at the factory's interlocking plant.

On one of the last days in October, 1959, just before 8p.m., there was a power blackout at Mariannelund and its environs. As Mr. Johansson was responsible for the operation and was on duty, he was immediately ready to carry out his service work. When he came out from his house, he met his son, Rolf, (25 years old), who was on his way in when it suddenly was totally dark at the market town. Rolf then saw a shining light and pointed it out to his father. Over the three-storey building of Folkets Hus (House of the Public), they could see an extraordinarily strong light appear.

They first thought it was an airplane with an engine not functioning and was going to crash, as it seemed aimed at their house, Mr. Johansson called his wife to run out of the house. She didn't hear him. At the same time he called, the object stopped, and Rolf and his father got the impression it could be a helicopter. Since no sound was heard, they had to reconsider even that explanation. After the object had been motionless for a minute, it started moving again, and seemed as if it had the intention to land in the garden.

The object swayed three times, moved to the right and struck a maple tree, damaging it at the top. Thereafter a scraping sound was heard and the object descended straight at a street, but stopped approximately one meter above the level of the street. All the while it rocked like a boat on the waves of an ocean.

Mr. Johansson walked to his door and was only 3 meters away from the object. Now he saw that it was a space vehicle. The white light emanated from something resembling a window, like the wind screen of a larger car. It was a more compact and whiter light than he had ever seen before. In this light, Mr. Johansson saw two humanoid beings with a friendly appearance. They had extremely high foreheads, and very large beautiful eyes radiating intelligence. They had no external ears. Their noses were long and narrow with small nostrils. Their mouths were small and their chins pointed and small - they had weakly-shaped lower jaws. Their size seemed to be that of our 14-year olds, in other words somewhat short statured. Further they were dressed in white uniform-like clothes with wide black belts laid crosswise over their shoulders. They seemed to be well fastened.

Mr. Johansson had time to study them. The one to the right quickly loosened his belt and began working with something below the screen, in the right section of what seemed to be the cockpit. During that time, Johansson found it fitting to show them a little friendliness by means of waving his right hand. The one at work in the right front part of the cockpit had

STRANGE INCIDENT (Con't.)

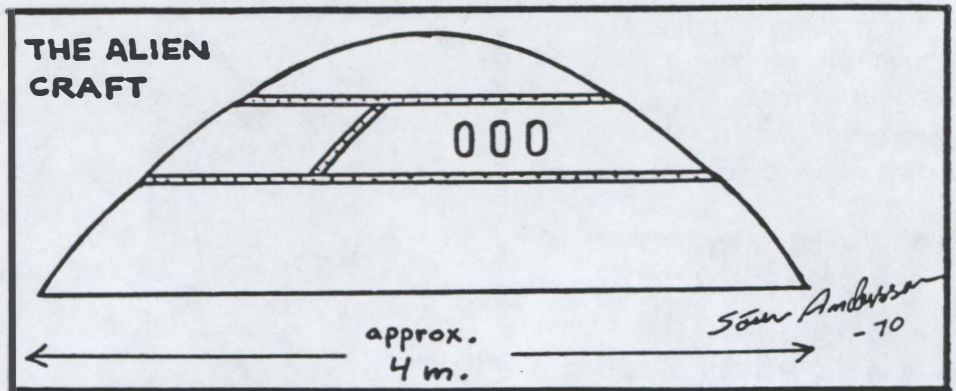
now finished his job, and saw Johansson wave and smile at them. While Johansson was waving he wondered where they came from. The only reaction from their side was that the right one widened his eyes for a second. (At that selfsame moment a picture formed before his inner sight. A picture of a brown landscape with brown cacti having green veins. There also were some kind of large arch-shaped buildings under which the people lived. The craft started after awhile, floated forward, and Johansson followed it on the sidewalk for about 25 meters. The craft stopped at the stop-boarder on the street, as it was a crossing street. The craft turned off its light and disappeared in a fraction of a second. They didn't see where it went, but Johansson felt a current of air when the air rushed to occupy the place where the vehicle had been situated.

As proof that Mr. Johansson experienced this event, it should be said that he came down with some kind of radiation-injury from the spaceship. All glands swelled up and the doctors could not explain the cause. Now, 11 years after, his health is fully restored. There was no explanation of the power black out. But they found at one part of the power line that all phase-lines at a length of $3\frac{1}{2}$ meters were glazed with a black substance of which they could find no reasonable explanation.

To Mr. Johansson, it looked as if the beings did not speak, but only exchanged looks. Still there were wires running from the ceiling to the place we (Earthlings) have ears, possibly some kind of a radio.

The material the UFO was built of resembled armor-plate, eight to ten millimeters thick, hammered on the surface.

And there was a strengthening frame around the large window, it was riveted on with long pointed rivets (sharp, and resembling a half rifle bullet). The UFO seemed to be constructed by hand. The uniforms worn by the humanoids were white, neat, but the cut seemed to be of the 19th century. These were observations made at a distance of 3 to 4 meters from the craft. The humanoids were seen through the large windows at the left as per the diagram at the top of this page.



UFO STUDY 'DEAD'

UFO spotting in Canada is dead as "space grass." University of Toronto officials have admitted that a Canadian study of UFOs has never gotten off the ground.

Dr. Rod Tennyson, director of the UFO project said the 7-man UFO team has not considered a case in the past year.

"We needed something with physical evidence and we didn't get it," he said.

Dr. Tennyson says that his group could only find six serious cases in the hundreds of reported sightings turned over to the U of T by the Dept. of National Defence. Forestry experts were called in for soil tests in one case where a landing UFO was said to have scorched the earth but the results were negative. In

another, a specimen of "space grass" sent through the mail turned out to be radar chaff, probably aluminum foil. The Aerospace researchers, who discuss cases over coffee breaks, never really got enough evidence to sink their teeth into.

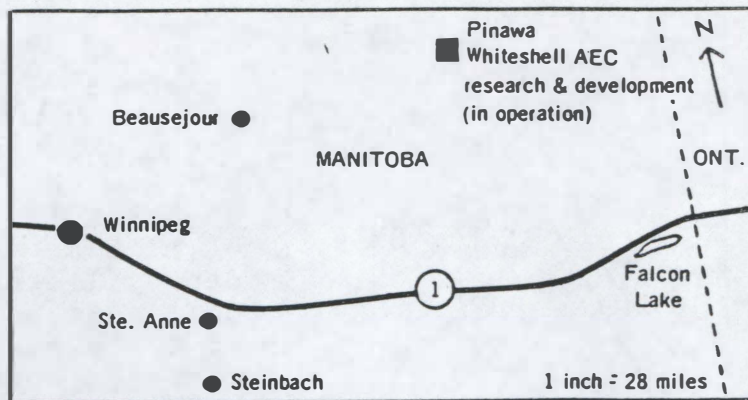
Dr. Tennyson says the group is ready to launch a full-scale probe if a report warrants.

The study was advertised and brought little response, even from citizens groups formed to report such sightings. "One of our objectives was to say to people that these were a group of scientists who were willing to listen to anything they had to report," Dr. Tennyson said.

Even with the apparent demise of the U of T study, Canadians who spot UFOs still have an attentive ear in the form of Dr. Peter Millman, head of upper atmosphere research for the National Research Council. Since 1968, Dr. Millman and the NRC have been the sole keepers of the UFO file, termed the Non-Meteoritic Sighting File.

Are UFOs spying on our nuclear projects?

While perusing a number of UFO stories over the past few months, it became quite clear that UFO movements were in the general area of some of our nuclear developments. Notably those at Deep River, Douglas Point, Chalk River and one in Manitoba at Pinawa situated in the Whiteshell area. Numerous sightings have taken place at Beausejour, Ste. Anne, Steinbach and of course the well-known Stephen Michalak case at Falcon Lake. More reports of UFOs came out of the NORTHWEST ANGLE FOREST RESERVE just south of Falcon Lake recently. We have written about them in previous issues of SS&S. (See Northwest Angle location on page 9 map)



In the last issue, #56, we told the story of Leo Chaput who lives on the Ile aux Allumettes at the town of Chapeau. The UFOs left burned circles where they hovered over his field. Some weeks later, another ring was found at Meath, just south of Chapeau. (See story this issue).

Thirteen persons, including two police officers and three military policemen reported seeing a UFO at Petawawa early July 13 a.m. Constable Jack MacKay, and Const. Grant Chaplin watched a slow-moving bright light in the sky between 4:50 and 5:40 a.m. They followed it to Pembroke where it disappeared. Pembroke taxi driver John Chasson said the UFO was brighter than a star and appeared oval in shape.

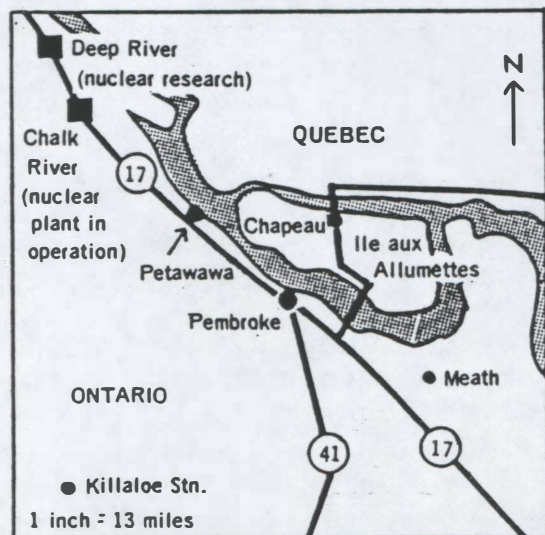
A couple was chased by this same UFO and is reported on elsewhere in this issue.

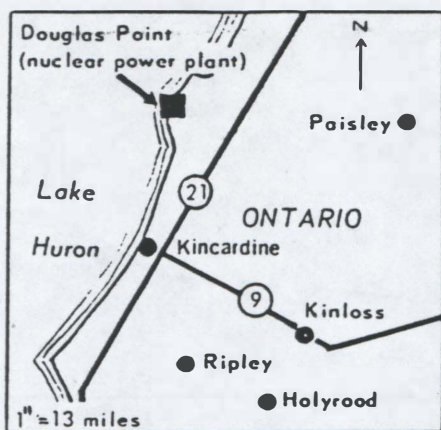
Const. W. McQuirters (OPP) witnessed a UFO at about 2:30 a.m., the same time that Leo Chaput had his extraordinary visitors in Chapeau, although the date of sighting is unconfirmed.

On July 2, OPP Const. F.D. Instant observed a UFO in the Black Bay Road area of Petawawa.

Earlier this year, a UFO was seen at Deep River, Feb. 7, and another was seen at Chalk River on Feb. 8th. OPP Detachment constables T. Ward and W. Flegg witnessed the UFO at 6 a.m. There is a Canadian Forces Base Radar Station at Foymount just south of Killaloe Station. This last group of reports was supplied to us by SS&S associate, Henry McKay, Agincourt, Ont., after he made a first-hand visit to the area and interviewed witnesses.

On Sept. 3rd, Pauline Oulette, a waitress at the Chez Charles Hotel, a mile south of Chapeau, Que.; Robert McLaughlin and John Stott witnessed for half an hour from the parking lot of the hotel a close-range sighting. "I saw this thing not more than 6 feet away from me and it was real," said Miss Oulette. It had red and white lights which flashed quite a bit and then it stopped flashing and stayed white. Miss Oulette went to her room about 4:30 a.m. and saw it again from her windows. Ten minutes later, a small craft left the large one, came into the yard and went from one window to the other. She became so frightened she could not move at first but eventually recovered sufficiently to leave the bedroom. Stott said the smaller craft made a whirring noise, was green and silver and had a 3-foot-long antenna protruding from its side. UFOs



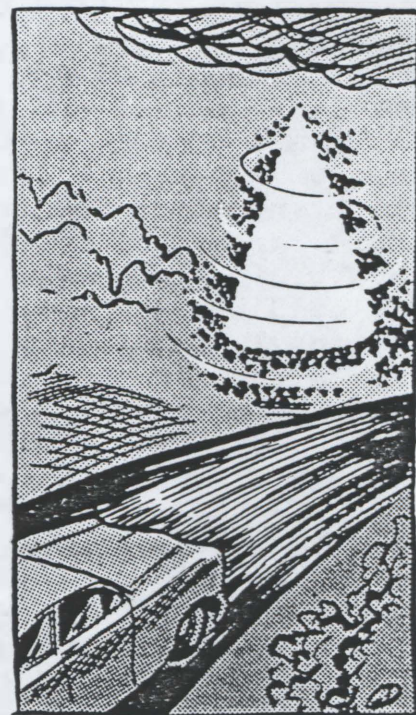


were reported sighted also on May 21 & June 5 within 12 miles of Chapeau. (Credit: TOPSIDE, Ottawa New Sciences Club, 95 Centre St., Alymer, Quebec)

Raynard Ackert of Holyrood had an odd experience on May 26. Mr. Ackert was seeding on one of his farms on the 10th concession of Kinloss near Hayes Lake. As he came along near the bush, he experienced a sudden stillness and found it difficult to breathe while at the same time his tractor kept cutting out although it did remain running. The location was airless. Suddenly a terrific

wind came up, blew his cap off, bent the "slow vehicle" sign on the back of his tractor while debris in the area began flying all around with Mr. Ackert being struck by flying pieces of branches and other objects which ordinarily could not be moved. He was unable to see any evidence of a twister. Shortly after conditions returned to normal but left him in a dazed condition.

A reporter for the Kincardine News stated that as he drove along the 8th concession to Ripley, he was attracted by a large white conical object in the cloudless sky. Unlike a "twister", the narrow part was at the top with a growing expansion as it came toward the earth. The small end of the "upside-down" cone was gradually drawn down into the object as it expanded in size, retaining its whiteness. This atmospheric object was also seen by Mr. Albert Wylds, principal of the Ripley District High School. After the sudden change of atmospheric conditions, Ackert found he was again able to breathe and the motor of his tractor returned to its normal running condition.



On June 10th, most residents of the Kincardine area were awakened around 4:30 a.m. by two loud booms. Mrs. Jack Gardiner walked down her stairs to check things out in the kitchen and noted that she was able to walk without turning on a light. Returning upstairs she noticed a light in the sky to the northeast. It hovered and was larger than a star but half the size of the moon. It remained for 40 minutes before rising slightly and disappeared in the northeast. A black vapor trail was left behind it.

At 1 a.m. Monday, June 16, Ron and Alf Collins were playing cards when they heard a series of swishing sounds. They saw a large red object hurling to the ground, lost track of it as it went behind a row of evergreens. An intensive search is being made of the area around Kincardine.

Harriston, SE on Hwy. 9 from Kinloss had plenty of reports of a UFO about 8:45 p.m. on July 4. The UFO remained stationary for 20 minutes and then moved fairly rapidly to the west. Through binoculars the object seemed to have an appendage. It was higher than the clouds and did not move in the same direction as the clouds. At Wingham, 187 persons phoned the local TV station to find out what it was.

On Thursday night, July 3rd, Bob Thompson of Ripley and Judy Storgaid of Kincardine saw a star-like object plummet from the sky only to stop. Here it flashed red pulses and moved about in different directions.

The fact that many reports come now from areas of nuclear stations, it would be wise to keep an eye on these areas for possible even closer approaches in the next few months. UFOs have been noted to keep surveillance over reservoirs, atomic sites, rocket launching facilities, military depots, etc.

THE BROWN MOUNTAIN LIGHTS VISITED AGAIN

by Emmett Kelly, jr.

Early in April, 1967, the lights of North Carolina's famous mountain were visible again from Jonas Ridge.

You look over one range to the next one which is Brown Mountain.

Stopping at a lookout, the scene looked like a glittering city of lights.

A car pulled up with a man and his three sons from New York and a local person. They had binoculars and looked through them.

The mountain is bare rock and forest. No one lives there and is supposedly half owned by a private individual and the other half is owned by the U.S. Government.

The lights have been investigated by scientists who spent several months on the mountain and found nothing. They have flown over it at night and you can't see a light. They are only seen from Jonas Ridge and one other spot.

One night while I was watching, I sent an S.O.S. and the letter 'Y' by flashlight about seven times. It was then that the sky lit up over the mountains, first by signalling back fast and then the sky lit up over the mountains in a terrific orange glow, then changed to red and then the brightest white light I had ever seen came on. I jumped in the car and took off fast!

The lights have been seen since covered wagon days and the local folk accept them as a phenomenon. As you watch them, more individual lights come on and then they go out. There are clusters, two amber lights to the left stay on continually and seem to form a pattern. Beside these two lights are three or four which seem to be on a tower. The top goes off and on and the others are steady. To the right of the 'tower' are green lights like on an airplane runway.

Something Fishy

Control Study No. 3

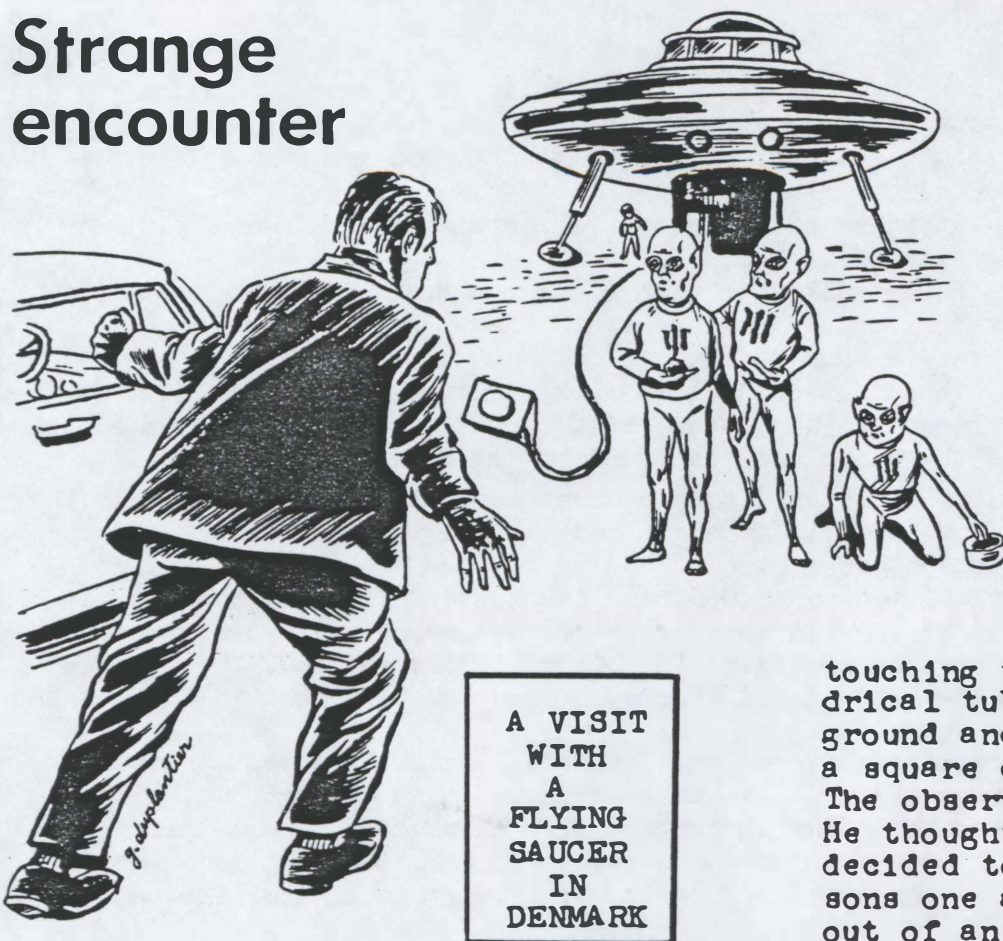
By JOHN A. KEEL

In ANOMALY #4 we observed that UFO sightings tend to accumulate around the 10th and 21st of the month. Waves tend to peak in the middle of the week, Tuesday through Thursday. The overall average of power failures and UFO reports is highest on Wednesdays...16.4%. Are these patterns significant? To test their significance we have run a similar test of non-UFO of world fishing records, fresh and saltwater, from the tables in the New York Times Almanac, 1971, page 977. Sixty-nine of these catches were dated. Since fishing is a seasonal sport, largely confined to weekends we "predicted" that the greatest number of record catches should occur on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. We were only partially correct, as the following table demonstrates. (Calculated by slide rule, so figures are approximate.

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
23%	7.5%	7.5%	14.9%	21%	13.5%	12%
UFO AVERAGES: (Combining figures from UFOCAT, AFSIC, OTH and Smith)						
12.8%	15.1%	15.05%	16.4%	15%	14.05%	9.5%

The month was divided into three equal parts. Fishing records for the period 1-10 totalled 39.8%. For the 11-20 period, 26.5%. And for the 21-31, 35.3%. This is almost identical to the UFO pattern. The greatest number of record catches for a single day, six, were made on the 21st of the month. The 21st is also the focus for UFO reports. Since luck is perhaps the most important single factor in fishing we can assume that the laws of chance are also a dominant factor in UFO observations.

Strange encounter



A VISIT
WITH
A
FLYING
SAUCER
IN
DENMARK

something which looked like a small super-structure and a narrow fluorescent stripe was running across. At the foot of it, three round, luminous spots which the observer thought to be portholes were spaced out. The object was a shining grey-green color. While the observer was looking at the UFO which was hovering three metres above the ground, three legs came sliding out from the bowl-formed hollows on the underside of the object. Before

touching the ground, a thick, cylindrical tube was sliding towards the ground and at the bottom of the tube a square opening appeared. The observer didn't seem to be scared. He thought of leaving the car but decided to remain, because four persons one after another were coming out of an opening.

They were moving towards the car with slow, graceful movements, like frog-men walking on the bottom of the sea. The four persons were dressed in green-shining costumes on which there were three dark, vertical stripes on the front of the uniforms, the middle stripe being the longest.

While they were moving toward the car, a thick cable was sliding out of the lower part of the object in the direction of his car. The cable stopped about two metres from the right window. Next to the car, the cable ended in a square screen in which a round, white lighted lens was seen. The screen was supported by the cable at about 1 metre height. Meanwhile the four persons surrounded the car, two of them at the left door, in their hands they all had something rather long like a slender lantern which they placed to the car several places. The men were about 90 cm high. Their faces were much like ours but more flattened. Their mouths moved but no sound was heard. There was a sound of humming as from a high voltage system. They returned to the craft, cable and landing legs withdrawn and lifting off very fast it disappeared in the southwest quickly.

(Reprinted from SUFOI REPORTER #4)
On the 27th of April, 1969 at about 3 a.m., Mr. NN was driving his car on the road between Slagelse and Næstved. About 11 kilometres south of Slagelse he passed the estate of "Gyldenholm". He was doing about 60 kph. The air was slightly misty and a light breeze was blowing. The observer had a feeling he was being watched by something he couldn't define.

After having left the wood which surrounds the main building of the estate, he noticed at about 20 degrees in the southwest, an intensely shining white circle which approached with high speed. Within 3 to 4 seconds the circle had moved towards his car and suddenly, it stopped, close to him.

Since the motor lost its power and the lights switched off, he stopped at the right side of the road at a distance of about 6 metres from the object.

He saw that it was a so-called "flying saucer". He estimated the size to be about 9 metres wide and 6 metres high. It was like two bowls placed against each other with a broad shining band approximately across the centre besides a smaller stripe on the top of it. On the very top of it there was

This article is an addendum to the material published in "Flying Saucers Scorch Iowa Farms" - Male April, 1971.

SCORCHED HOLES AND LITTLE MEN IN IOWA FIELDS

By BRAD STEIGER

In the autumn of 1969, I received a letter from a lineman employed by an Iowa power and light company. According to the lineman, he had noticed a series of "burnt circles" near one of their power lines. When he had made inquiries of the farm family who lived there, they openly stated that they had seen UFOs hovering over the powerline and landing in the nearby pasture. The lineman stated the facts as he knew them, enclosed some sketches of the holes and their dimensions, and indicated that he would disclose the location of the farm and do anything he could to assist in an investigation of the mysterious burnt circles.

Glenn McWane, an Iowa City businessman and independent UFO investigator, made the trip to the Clayton County, Iowa, farm on my behalf. He found the pastures and fields of this farm to be literally covered with scorched circles similar to the one that he had found on the Warren Barr farm in Iowa's Cedar Valley. The greatest concentration of circles were to be found along the power line. A favorite contention among certain segments of UFOlogists is that UFOs somehow withdraw electrical energy from the power lines. There does seem to be a great deal of circumstantial evidence in support of such a theory, but I have never been able to obtain actual proof of such kilowatt kidnapping from any power and light spokesman.

In addition to the scorched circles, McWane noticed definite impressions of what appeared to be indentures caused by some sort of landing device. For purposes of size estimation, he set his cigarette lighter down near one indenture, which was about 2½ inches in diameter.

McWane found Mrs. S.H. to be a very friendly and warm person, who seemed to accept the regular visitations of the UFOs with little emotionality. He assessed Mr. S.H. as

a successful farmer, level-headed, calm, not likely to jump to excitable conclusions. Mr. S.H. had had military service and had served at various missile sites around the U.S.

The farm family told McWane that "odd things" had been occurring on their farm for about two years. It seemed that all of the neighbors had seen the "odd things" as well--red objects streaking across the horizon, then slowly lowering themselves silently to pastures, corn fields, clearings in wooded areas.

Early in the spring of 1969, the children of the S.H. family had seen a round, red object hovering over the power line near the barn and livestock pens. One of the boys climbed a tree and another watched the thing cautiously from around a corner of the barn. Seemingly aware of their presence, the object shone a red beam of light at each of the boys.

One of the boys fled to the safety of the farmhouse, but the other remained to watch the object rise, then lower itself farther down the line and land behind a clump of trees. The next morning when the family went to investigate their son's story, they found a circular burned spot and the impressions of what they assumed must be landing gear.



BRAD STEIGER

As McWane visited with the S.H. family, he learned of the appearance of UFO-nauts on several occasions. One of the boys had succeeded in approaching quite near one of the entities. The following edited transcript was blue-pencilled from the article in Male, because the publisher "doesn't like stories about little green men." The publisher, of course, is hardly alone in his preference for reading only anecdotal accounts of alleged space craft sans occupants. But here for readers of Saucers, Space & Science, who may be interested in occupant sightings, is the omitted transcript:

McWane: Now just where did you see this little man?

Boy: He got out of the big ball that landed in the pasture. I could see him real clear from my hiding place in the barn.

McWane: How tall was he?

Boy: Maybe three feet or so.

McWane: How was he dressed?

Boy: He was dressed from head to toe in a white space suit.

McWane: Why do you say 'space suit'?

Boy: 'Cause it looked a lot like the suits our astronauts wear.

McWane: Was there anything on his back?

Boy: No. He was just wearing this tight-fitting white suit that covered his hands and his feet, as well as his body. And, of course, he wore a helmet.

McWane: Describe the helmet.

Boy: It was yellowish-brown colored, and it seemed too big for his little body.

McWane: You mean, his head seemed out of proportion to his body?

Boy: Yeah, that's right. But then he probably had a lot of brains. You know, it must take a lot of brains to come flying in from outer space.

McWane: Did he carry anything in his hands?

Boy: No, but his arms were awfully long. They hung past his knees. Oh, another thing...his hands looked normal, but his feet were like two prongs.

McWane: You mean long toes?

Boy: I don't know. But the wildest thing was when he took off his helmet and looked at me.

McWane: Please describe what he looked like.

Boy: His head was a light, real pale green, and his head was completely bald. No hair at all. His eyes were real big, but his nose and mouth were nothing but little slits.

McWane: Did he smile at you or...?

Boy: He didn't really have any kind of expression at all. Just blank. He wiped his forehead with the back of his hand -- you know, like someone who has been working hard and sweating -- then he got back into the shiny ball, I suppose it was a flying saucer, and it took off.

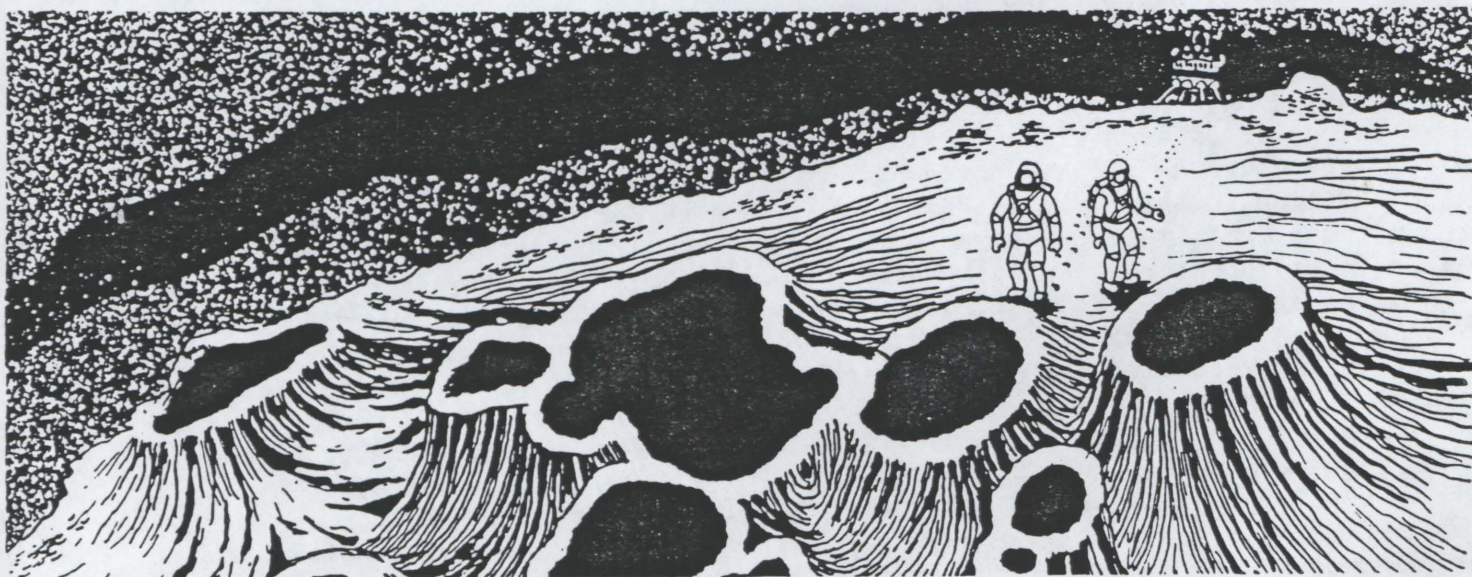
Investigator McWane was able to determine that the UFOs usually landed on the S.H. farm after 5:00 p.m. In two years of sporadic landings, there has only been one exception to that schedule. One Sunday afternoon an object was seen to hover and land at about two o'clock.

In this report to this author, McWane stated: "No one in the family has reported having any nightmares, but I certainly had an eerie feeling as I walked among dozens of burned, circular areas on this farm. It is almost as if some alien air force might be using this farm as an informal landing base.

"According to the family and the neighbors who have witnessed the UFO activity, the UFOs are not seen until they are relatively close to the ground. Then they are just suddenly there and slowly lower themselves to Earth. It would seem that the objects are somehow able to remain invisible until they reach a certain altitude. Or, to conjecture a bit, they may be entering our dimension through a doorway that just happens to be open on the S.H. farm.

"It may be, as some UFOlogists suggest, that the UFOs come from another world existing outside our space-time continuum and that they are most often seen in areas wherein these "doorways" exist. Such a theory might explain how UFOs have suddenly disappeared with our Air Force jets in close pursuit.

"At any rate," McWane concluded, "in my opinion, if a mysterious 'someone' did not want to be observed by a lot of people, the area in which the S.H. farm is located would be a perfect spot to conduct secretive activities. It has heavily wooded areas and a river runs through the farm. There is also a large cave in the area."



STRANGE THINGS HAPPENED ON THE

Night of the meteorite

On Tuesday, July 2, 1968 a fire-ball was sighted throughout the northeastern United States from the Atlantic to Ohio. It was also seen in Quebec and Ontario. Three professional pilots in separate airliners reported seeing the flaming object. All thought it was a meteor.

After reports of an unidentified object "as big as a house" falling from the sky near St. Alphonse, Quebec, about 40 miles north of Montreal, townspeople felt they were being invaded by little men from outer space.

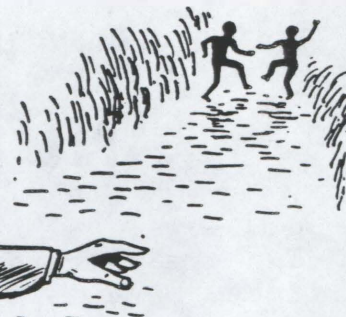
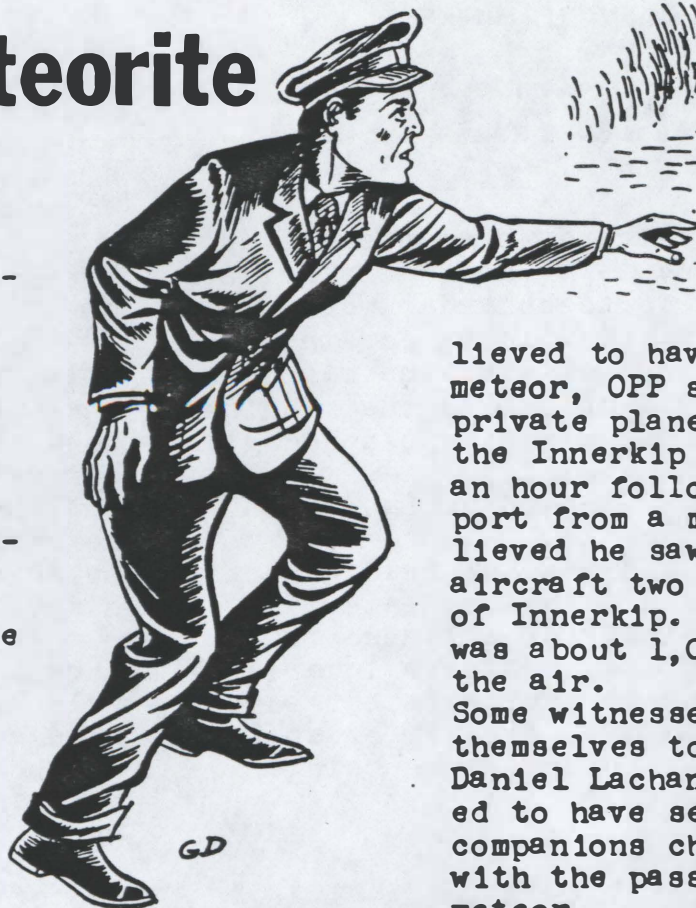
An egg-shaped rock found in the middle of a burned patch of grass near St. Paul, Quebec, was guarded by Paul-Emile Desbiens, a 73-year-old farmer with a shotgun until federal authorities could analyze it.

There were some nude little men reports and they were checked out by Constable Michel Michaud and a fellow policeman. They arrived on the scene in time to see them jump into a ditch and flee.

When SS&S checked this story out with a member of the Montreal UFO Study Group we found that the "nude little men" turned out to be two little boys who ran away from home in the Laurentian village of Joliette. The children were not naked. The rock of Mr. Desbiens upon analysis was ordinary sedimentary rock with fossils in it. The meteor was said to have landed in the St. Boniface - Melanie area.

A ham radio operator was believed to be responsible for the little men reports. Police were of the opinion that the operator with fuzzy reception picked up police radio messages on runaway children, misinterpreted the messages, and started the rumor of Martians in the area.

All the sightings took place at about 9:30 p.m. In Woodstock, Ont., a flaming object in the sky is be-



lieved to have been the meteor, OPP said. A private plane searched the Innerkip area for an hour following a report from a man who believed he saw a burning aircraft two miles SE of Innerkip. The object was about 1,000 feet in the air.

Some witnesses allowed themselves to dream... Daniel Lachance affirmed to have seen his companions change color with the passing of the meteor.

And from Wooler, Ontario

Fred Coulthard's two sons thought they saw a flying saucer land that same night. Now invisible beings go whoosh in the night and smell like roses. Fred Coulthard believes "they are beings from another galaxy who are much cleverer than we are." The parish priest thinks someone is "playing tricks". Smashed windows, knocked dishes and tableware to the floor and a terrified cat, a tube of shampoo flying through the air, a hurled deck of playing cards thrown at Wayne Coulthard, age 20. Fred and his sons tried to get a photograph of the mysterious visitors. Fred, Jr., 24, an armed services corporal stationed at Petawawa, said that when he heard noises he came out of hiding and tried to take a picture, but all he could see was "small, dark, heavy shadows." A neighbor, Butch Mallory took a tape recorder and picked up noises he called "spirits" visitations.

Poltergeist activity is quite often the result of "emotional stress or instability" and usually happens when there are young persons around. As for the 'flying saucer' it is undoubtedly the meteor which was seen over a large part of the countryside that night.

ANDROIDS

"Two great trends characterize our times. One is to mechanize humans; the other is to humanize machines. 'The ultimate' will be for the two trends to cross---for the man machine to be identical to the machine man. At that point, would God give the machine a soul?"

Richard R. Landers

Every now and then we read reports of creatures being seen emerging or in the vicinity of a landed flying saucer. These creatures invariably resemble us in many ways but some are said to move jerkily or at least differently than a human being.



Roberta the robot, helps to clean the house..

The point is...are they actually live beings or are they a complete robot, known otherwise as an 'android'? Although we know of similar stories in science fiction for a good many years, are the robots becoming a reality? It seems definitely so.

Take Roberta whose photograph appears on this page. A perfect figure of 34-28-36 with an attractive body and soft voice has been manufactured by the U.S. Magical Productions. She does the dishes, makes beds, cooks dinner and serves food. All you do is feed her a programmed tape and she is ready for work. Roberta has a computerized brain and a transistorized heart.

More advanced versions are being developed and in a few more years perhaps every home will have one to do the housework. This would leave the occupants with more leisure time in which to enjoy themselves. Roberta is not for sale yet...she is only a prototype.

Or if not an 'android', how about a 'cyborg'? This is a half-human, half mechanical creature. These may also exist one day soon when mechanical organs are replaced for live ones in human beings and providing there is an equal balance between the gadgets and human flesh.

And although not referring directly to flying saucers, Dr. John C. Lilly said, "Within the next decade or two the human species will establish communications with another species: non-human, alien, possibly extra-terrestrial, more probably marine..."

Steel and Science News had this to say about the 'man-machine'..."humanizing machines and mechanizing humans are cross trends that are sure to occur in the future, but the extent to which man and machine will be united is uncertain. Computers exist which can learn, remember, see, seek goals, reason, walk, sing on key, talk, be irritable, play games, grasp and are able to adapt to environments."

Yes, it's sooner than you think!